



HIKER

bright
night lightning
lighting reflections
off the
back bumper
of still
another
auto past-flashing
a thumb in the rain



the wail voiced wind moans a strain
to a home-sick vehicle
rolling
rocking
in a
slick, cold ditch...stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

Jarry's Submarine

floating wander as we were beneath the
below the silvery shining surface of the internal
external eternal sea we could see we could
feel we knew the moon so well sailing high
sunk under us stray lunar ray bopping we in reflected
yellow hammer mellow madness of a vision sort
heavy handy helpful half light soaking dream slow

the waving veils of the ever extraordinary
ocean in which under whose spell we sail
lit the way moon trail in our ancient arcane
oxygen room craft below the waves of diurnal
mind over and under for wonder treasure searching
the shining floors the corral sea castles the entrails
of eels the wildly fantastic flowers of the
great water's hill and dale



old priceless grail golden treasure! hidden way
down deep in the below in timeless bottomless
dislocated grotto or valley somewhere near we
will find you
sunk deeper than the moon
we will find you in the ever ebbing ever flowing
external internal and oh how eternal
sea.



RECORD LOW

rock jockey on auto's AM
to the rhythm of wiper's iced whispers.
travel advisory:
"ice, snow, record low".

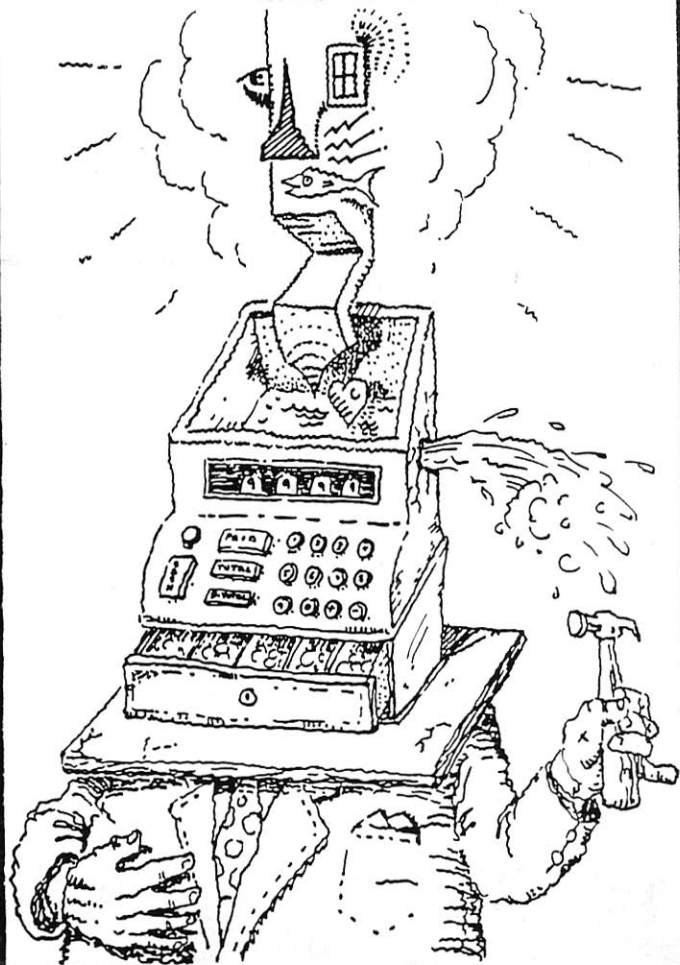
plays another Beach Boys,

the bastard.

outside frosted windows
route 45 repressed to a
relentless

frozen

33 1/3 crawl.



THE HOLY BABBLE

3:1.

And the Administration, thy God, said:

"Thou shalt not breathe."

2.

And all the blue-in-the-face angles

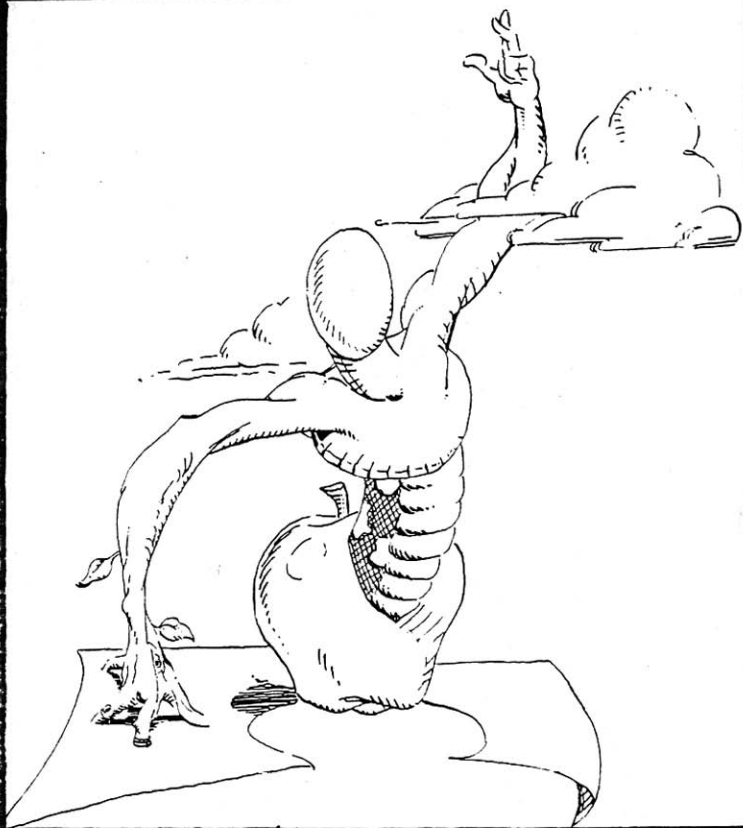
bowed down, singing breathless praises.

3.

But the strewn-haired beast, called Radical,
defied him and was punished in this manner:

4.

"Into the dark pit thou shalt be thrown,
where all thy days shall be spent forevermore."



5.

he night of the pit is as dawn", quoth the beast,

6.

"in the light of your darkness."

7.

Yea, and it came to pass that Radical was smote
and cast into the pit...

...but at least he could breathe.



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